

blinded by excess of light; because following on to the track of revealed

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My cup, brethren: there is sweet,
 mystery in the flesh which we celebrate.
 The cup of blessing which we drink
 is communion of the blood of Christ?
 The body of Christ? Follow not in the
 steps of those who, against this Word
 of God, have said: "The body of Christ
 is only a memorial, no sweet part
 of the footstool of holiness, but a mere
 feast, beginning with raisinade, you
 will find it ends with a good dinner."
 And do not vainly to the other extreme
 all true mystery by teaching that the
 wine and bread are the body and
 bodily organs, *panis et sanguis*, *corpus*
 and *calicis*, Christ is here, but the eye
 does not see him, the hand does not
 feel him. Christ is here, but the teeth
 cannot bite him. Christ is here, but
 cannot be tasted. Christ is here, but
 cannot be felt. It is this vision and fact
 that grapples and apprehends his presence
 and makes it ours. We are not to
 wait for the gaze of sense, though at
 times we kneel under the awful thought
 of the presence of Christ in the Eucharist
 that it is Jesus who brings us to his
 table, and who has called us out
 everywhere in the Love.

The Church commemorated yesterday and greatest of all the Christian year of the Holy Trinity. The festival, by greatest of all, is commemorated with gladness and splendor. The Easter time is proceeding day.

In St. Matthew's church, at 11 o'clock, mass was celebrated by Rev. Father John J. O'Connell, assisted by Rev. Father John J. O'Connell, and Rev. Father John J. O'Connell. The church was filled with people, and the service was most impressive. The Easter time is proceeding day.

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